America Accepts the Gift of the French People.

A CITY AFLOAT HID IN FOG,

And a Million or So of People Ashore Making Holiday in the Wet.

The Giant Statue Shrouded In Mists Like a Mountain Top-No Seeing Her From Shore and No Hearing the Great Guas-A Fine Parade Meviewed by President Cleveland Parade Reviewed by President Cleveland—The Naval Procession Invisible Even From Ship to Ship—The Phantom Fleet Makes Itself Heard. Though—Orations Under the Statue by Events, Depew, and De Lesseys, and a Speech of Acceptance From President Cleveland—The Bronze Easty Got Abend of Senator Evarts and Deepped Her Vell Before he Invited Mer To-The Great Crowds in the Streets—The Torch Not Yet Alight—No Fireworks Mach. With Dealess of Contracts on Van Vary

Much like Paris as tourists say New York is the resemblance can never have been more striking than it was at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, when the streets were filled with the military, uniformed civilians, and police; the strains of the "Marseillaise" sounded every-where, and the tricolor of the French republic floated from roof tops, windows, and balconies, together with our own glorious Stars and Btripes. Twenty thousand men in uniforms were to march down Fifth avenue and Broadway to the Battery, with flags and bands of music, and a million people, more or less, came out to see the sight. They moved from the east and west through the side streets, and blocked the walks along the line of march, many of them in gay attire, all of them in gay. holiday spirits.

But it was not an auspicious day for a celebration. The gayety of the early morning. ouds, gave way in an hour. What was at first but a moist atmosphere became a mist, and presently a drizzle, and long before the procession had reached the Battery the colossa all this noise and music and demonstration generally were to do honor to, was muffled up invisible in a regular London fog, and the tremendous firing of cannon down the bay from unseen warships was either totally inaudible ashore or sounded as if somebody were

Every one cordially hoped on Wednesday night that a patriotic weather bureau would see to it that the storm should blow over and leave the day unclouded, if possible, but at any rate dry. But the rain continued all night long and pretty much all day yesterday, and on that account the decorations of buildings along the line of march were not as general as might have been, nor as elaborate. The City Hall was the only public building in town which was notable by reason of the display of bunting. Flags and banners, arranged with taste, set off its beautiful front spleadidly, and long streamers of small flags festooned from the dome heightened the effect. The Post Office building was also tastefully draped with American and French flags.

Up about the starting point in Fifth avenue, just south of the Park, there were many small flags, as there were indeed from windows and balconies all the way down to the Battery. French flage floated over the Brunswick, and the Hoffman House, where the French guests are quartered, was gay with streamers of red, white, and blue. The Hotel Bartholdi, too, was covered with bunting, and from the Albemarle and Fifth Avenue Hotels fluttered colored streamers. Across Park row, between the World office and the Post Office building, was an arch of evergreens.

ALL THE TOWN TURNS OUT. ing of the lack of banners on

walls of the brown-stone mansions of Fifth avenue was made up by the attractive displays at the front windows, where charmingly dressed women and children presented them selves to view the parade, and in turn themselves to be viewed and admired. Every door step on the avenue was crowded with a family party. The sidewalks were full to the curb, and policemen along the avenues kept back the people from the roadway, and after o'clock turned all approaching wagons into the side streets. The Fifth avenue stages were allowed to run until shortly before the hour of the march, and hundreds of people sat on the

allowed to run until shortly before the hour of the march, and hundreds of people sat on the roof seats in the rain to ride over the line and see the display.

Between Thirticit and Twenty-sixth streets, Fifth avenue is impassable by reason of the unfinished paving, and the procession went around into Madison] avenue to escape the deep mud. From the corner of Madison avenue and Twenty-sixth street to the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, diagonally across Madison square, the multi-tude was unbroken. It pushed and crowded all the time toward Fifth avenue, and as steadily the police pushed it back again.

The reviewing stand was on the west side of Fifth avenue near the Worth Monument, and across the street was another stand in which some 1,200 people were packed. Along Fifth avenue below Madison square the crowds were just as great, and points of observation at so much a seat stood in all the cross streets, and all these people had collected at 8 o'clock in the morning to see the parade at 11. They stood patiently in the drenching mist, cheerful and expectant; some with waterproofs or umbreilas, but nost of them unprotected, and when, hours after the gathering of the crowds, the procession came along, the people had ost none of their American enthusiasm. Here and there along the avenue, where a lampless lamp post reared its top above the crowd, a small boy was sures to be seated in the cup. From the top of the Forty-second street reservoir hundreds of favored nearly viewed the march. There was no unoccupled window, no overlooking roof conde from which spectators did not look down. People, people everywhere swarmed over the face of the earth,

THE ASSEMBLY ON THE GRAND STAND.

The reviewing stand held about 1,000 persons Among them when they had all assembled were the President of the United States, Secretaries Bayard, Lamar, Whitney, and Vilas of his Cabinet: Dan: M. Bartholdi, the sculptor of the big Liberty: M. de Lesseps and the French delegation: representatives of the diplomatic corps at Washington, and a democratic assortment of American citizens hard to classify. Gen. Kilbourn Knox, Col. Thomas C. Ulrich, and Major Charles F. Miles, sides to Gen. Stone, the Grand Marshal of the day, had charge of the reviewing stand on the inside, and Capt. Williams and a large and hardsome police contingent protected the officiale. Away up on the tomost step of the stand was a signal officer of Gen. Stones staff, who attracted attention by Iwaving a wig-mag-as large white signal lag with a square adjective—in most occentric curves. On tot of a ten-story apartment house above the Hotel Branswick was another man with a wig-way and below these two from Central Park to the Baltery. They signalled the start of the heart of the colamn at low, and the word was passed abong the whole line.

It was about 10 hours the Hotelman House, executed by Coroner Fordmand Levy Carl Schelling. Lieut. Want, and Cal. Collings. The ladies of the party metaled the promote of the State Department at Washington, personally conducted the members of the stand. Mr. Adee, Assistant Secretary of Siate, who is an amateur above and believed the members of the diplomatic corps, thirty or mayer in many members of their siaffs. Col. Sevelton Brown. Chief Clerk of the State Department at Washington, personally conducted the members of the diplomatic corps, thirty or mayer in many members of their siaffs. Col. Sevelton Brown. Chief Clerk of the State Department at Washington, personally conducted the members of the diplomatic corps, thirty or mayer in many members of their siaffs. Col. Sevelton Brown. Chief Clerk of the State Department at Washington, personally conducted the members of the first THE ASSEMBLY ON THE GRAND STAND.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT. The President drove up to the grand stand with Secretary Bayard. Capt. Williams holped the President to alight and shared the applause

of the moment, party on the s and and stood by the President during the review.

Just before the head of the first division come along the French guests were presented to the President, and when he and the sculpter, Bartholdi, shook lands there were hearly cheers that swept in a wave of sound over the multitude, and were taken up on the outskirts of the crowd and passed along far beyond the pint where the people could tell for what they were shouting. President Cleveland was looking we'l, and, as usual, soif-possessed. But for a small cut on his right cheek, which he made in shaving himself before a strange glass yesterday morning, he was apparently without a



blemish. He was dressed in black, wearing a frock coat and a loose-fitting sack overcoat, and lies slik hat was without gloss. An armchair had been put in the stand for him, but he declined to sit down. The reupon some one undertook to remove the chair, and Mr. Cleveland, nutting his hand on the back of the chair, said "No" so firmly that the orderly dropped the furniture as it it had been shot out of his hands. The Fresident removed his overcoat and laid it over the back of the chair, near which he stood to review the marching column. To every commanding officer in the line the President raised his hat, exposing the large baid spot on his head to the falling rain. When the colors of any regiment or body were dipped he saluted in the same way. For the reat he stood motionless. No one offered him an umbrella, and he stood without shelter throughout the two hours and more, but before more than half the column had passed he put on his overcoat with the aid of Secretary Bayard.

FINE-LOOKING SEAFARING MEN.

Gen. Stone on horseback stood to the right of the Visident at the

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FINE-LOOKING BEAFARING MRN.

Gen. Stone on horseback stood to the right of the President as the column moved past. On the stand Uen. Dan Sickles, wearing no end of medals, was at the President's right. It was just twenty minutes to 11 when the Old Guard, which had escorted the President from Secretary Whitney's house, moved up, preceded by the Thirteenth Regiment band, whee-led around from Twenty-sixth street into Fifth avenue, and took its place opposite the reviewing stand. There was a blare of brass and the sound of drums, and a file of policemen wheeled into Fifth avenue, recoding Col. John Hamilton, marshal of the First division, and his staif, all wearing long dark-blue overcoats with capes and heavily trimmed with braid. The United States Naval Brigade, under Capt. Robert Boyd, which followed, was one of the most interesting features of the whole parade. They were fine-looking men, as the President himself romarked, and their sailor dress was becoming and picturosque. They looked, somehow, like warriors, even down to the lads from the training ship, who, just returned from an eight-months' cruise from Sudin couldn't keep stop and watch him too. The Army Brigade, commanded by Major Wallace F. Randolch, followed, the Second Regiment, National Guard of New Jersey, and a detachment of Massachusetts volunteer militia coming next.

The second division of the column consisted of the First Brigade of the National Guard under command of Brix.-Gen. Fitzgerald, escorting the French column, as the President was cheered, and Mr. Clovoland raised his hat repeatedly. The Sixy-ninth, with a popular regiment band came along playing the Marseliase, the ladies wayed their handkorchiefs and men shouted. Every step the popular regiment band came along playing the Marseliase, the ladies wayed their handkorchiefs and men shouted. Every step the popular regiment band came along playing the Marseliase, the ladies wayed their handkorchiefs a

Many prominent French citizens rode in carriages. City officia's in hacks came next.

THREE FORGOTEN OLD MEN.

Hugh J. Grant was marshal of the third division, a feature of which was the manly looking brigade of police from Philadelphia and a company of mounted police from Brookiyn. At this point veterans of the war of 1812 and the Mexican war, and retired officers of the army and navy were due on the printed programme, but the volunteer firemen, who made up such a great part of the parade, could no longer be held in check, and from this time out they shed a flood of vermilion over the line. It is impossible to understand how, in the old days of the volunteers, a fire ever got red-shirted men just thirsting to fight it.

It turned out, by the way, that the veterans of 1812 had been forgotten. There are only three of them left, Gen, Abram Dally, aged 90; Honry Morris, aged 88, and Gardiner Lillibridge, aged 87. They waited at Military Hall for their carriages, but no carriagos came.

"It's the fourth time," said old Gen, Dally, "that we have been served this way. The Memorial Committee of the Grand Army forgot us three times. We will never appear on a public occasion again."

public occasion again."

Volunteer streams swamt the soldiers.

When the division bare of the three veterans, had gone by the reviewing stand, the Italian Biffe Guarle and uniformed Italian societies in red and blue, with plumes and cockades, appeared in the line, after a detachment of the Brooklyn Fire Department, but the remaining six divisions of the line, as originally laid down, were lost to sight in the overwhelming rush of cid-time firement and volunteer companies from out of town. When fifty of the beys in red shirts, black frousers turned up above the mad and big fire hats came trudging along, hauling an antiquated hand engine, the crowd cheered wildly, and the fire haddles took up the cry of "Hi hi, hi" as they passed the President. The leaders of the line waved their bir speaking trumpots and the whole scene for the time was one of unrestrained by on the part of the firemen and the crowd. The French visitors contemplated this demonstration with open-mouthed wonder. The caces of the cid boys ware a study. Most of them looked robust. There were other aid engines, and how their hair cropped close, and all of them looked robust. There were other aid engines, and how to die masheens" in the line was the "Union," built in 1811, while a mouidy week of a hand pump, worked with cranks, and carried on a four-wheeled truck, was built in 1700, and looked every day of its age. A vonerable color bearer of the Veteran Firemen's Association was selzed with an enthusiasm as he looked the President squarely in the face, and ways as his first a great nomentum, be almost carried bigself of his feet with it.

HARRY HOWARD SALUTES AND IS SALUTED. VOLUNTEER FIREMEN SWAMP THE SOLDIERS.

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HARRY HOWARD SALUTES AND IS SALUTED.

A distinct cheer up the avenue grew louder as it rolled in waves along with the procession, and burst into a shout as Harry Howard, the idol of the Veteran Volunteer Friemen, appeared, dressed in deve-colered uniform and carrying his gold-plated releating trumpet in one aim, reised his lice hat to the President. The crippled old man waked bravely along abond of his con pany, with a beaming look of satisfaction as he bowed in acknowledgment of the cheers with which he was followed down the avenue. No one in the procession received more attention. There were a lot of Brooslyn veterans in the line too, with their machines, gaudy but useless; and a famous hand pump from Hotoken was pulled reverently along.

AS WE DO IT NOWARAYS.

gandy but useless; and a famous hand pump from Hotoken was pulled reverently along.

As WE DO IT NOWARAYS.

The old hand engines were rumbiling heavily by drawn by fat, ret-shrited veterans, and hands were pisying may y, when suddenly a fire going sounded down the street as if it meant business, and an oxided policenan dissingly along in front of the grand stant waving his arms in frantic effort octain the track, lie-fore the old fire-enters in line comprehended what was coming not a real live oneme drawn by a pair of great gray horses thundered along, and dashed before the roviewing stand, eastering smoke and cinders as well as veteran incomen in its course. This was no make believe demonstration, and the startly old firemen seemed runt with conflicting enotions. Their place of duty was mainly there before the country's this Magistrate, whose eyes were upon them. Their hearts were pinning with the fire. The fire was just a block above the reviewing stand, and was quickly extinguished, while one of these old engines would have been getting ready to start for it. Another touch of real life in the midst of all this pomp

and circumstance of peace was the hurried passage of an ambulance past the grand stand while the parade was in progress.

PRATURES OF THE GRAND ARMY LINE

while the paratic was in progress.

The Grand Army Birigade was under except of Birig. Gen. J. mess McLeerand a detachment of the Second Brigade of the National Guard. In the life and drom cerps attached to the Grand Army posts were many interesting little follows, sons or grandsons of veterans of the late war. A model of the original Monitor, beine on a truck, followed. From the gun norts came the sameke of burned powder, while at the wheel was a little nine-year-old far in full havai uniform.

In one of the largest fife and drum corps accompanying a Grand Army post were three very pretty little girls, dressed as vivandices and carrying sange drums. They steeped out of line and ascended the steeps to where the President was standing. Each little girl handed President Clevoland a basket of flowers, for which the latter said "Thank you," and then they handed a small gold-fringed slik American flag to M. de Lesseps for M. Bartholdi, who stood back on the crowded stand. Two of the girls were Lizzle Hofner and Annie Gerber.

The veteran firsmen now having about run out, and the Grand Army posts having passed, along came a troop of fresh-faced school boys carrying waiking sticks. As they passed the President, the leader raised his cane as a signal, and in chorus the others shouled in well-known accents "C-o-i-u-m-b-i-a-Columbial" Students from the College of the City of New York, wearing students' caps and gowns, followed with their college cry, and after them were the boys from Stevens Institute, Hoboken.

The old coach which Gen. Washington, and after it came certain Sons offhe Revolution in carriage. Baid Benjamin Richardson, who has achieved distinction by becoming the owner of the historical old coach, rode in a carriage following it, and stood up to show the full length of his four-foot beard and to smile genially upon the admiring multitude.

It was just 1 o'clock when the last carriage in the line passed the stand. The procession

IT WAS A FINE SHOW.

It was just 1 o'clock when the last carriage in the line passed the stand. The procession had been two hours and twenty minutes long. Gen. Schofield remarked to Gen. Stone:

"This is the best parade I have ever seen in New York."

The President bowed and waved his hand in endorsement of the sentiment, and then entered his carriage. The growd which had been kept back in check so long broke loose and spread over the town. For an hour afterward there was a rush for the Battery by horse cars and elevated railroad trains. The Broadway cars started after the parade, but were blocked down town, and a line of crowded cars extended back a mile from the rear of the column. President cleveland, Col. Lamont, the members of the Cabluet, and Gens. Sheridan and Schofield were driven to the foot of West Twenty-third street and boarded the Dispatch at 1:20 P. M. to go to Bedlow's Island.

SALLING INTO YIEW OF LIBERTY.

Twenty-third street and boarded the Dispatch at 1:20 P. M. to go to Bedlow's Island.

SALLING INTO VIEW OF LIBERTY.

Seaward there was nothing visible save a great gray wall, and even Governor's Island was dim and shadowy. Now and then there was a lighter gleam to the water, but the fog settled sullenily back again thicker than ever. The steamers Thomas P. Way and Magenta lay at the Barge Office to take the invited guests of the Recoption Committee to the island. The Thomas S. Brennan came slowly up siongside the Magenta and tied to her, and soon there came a stream of blue-order of the Barge Office, and the Sixtyninth Regiment, more or loss bedraggled, filed across the deck of the Magenta to the Brennan, and was soon off far down the bay, leaving the other boats waiting in the drizzle. When they got off at last, they might have been heading for Bay Ridge or the Narrows for all anybody on their decks could see.

But soon out of the mist there loomed high in the air a great, sombre, shadowy form, which grew vaguely distinct as the boat approached, and soon the well-known figure of the torchbearing goddess stood revealed in hazy outlines. What appeared to be a wide white splash swept down her face, concessing the features. It was the white centre stripe in the Fronch tricolor with which the face was veiled the dranched, dun atmosphere rendering the red and the blue indistinguishable from the bronze which they covered. Great trailing scarfs of mist dangled from the uplitted torch and wrapped themselves around it and over the goddess'e mighty shoulders at times until they were all but invisible. There was a rather brisk breeze blowing up aloft, too, for the majestic ness of the goddess could be seen now and then elevating the butting like a small circustent as the wind fluttered the flag against it. Only the nearest of the men-of-war could be seen floating the putting apparently in the sir, were the vague outlines of the scores of great excursion steamers. As matter of fact there was annohored there a vaster floati SAILING INTO VIEW OF LIBERTY.

ARRIVAL OF THE GUESTS.

There was a dreary wait for nearly an hour after the first boat came, with nothing to relieve the tedium save butting for some place to get out of the rain. At a quarter to 3 Pat Gilmore, who, with his musicians, was stowed away somewhere on the Island, struck up the "Marsellinise." which he downtailed into the "Star Spangled Banner" and other patricular at the midst of which there arrived the French delegation, and the music was smothered in cheers. The Count de Lessens, vigorous and surjethly in spite of his years, and with the ends of his moustache cocked fauntily up, walked at the head of the little procession arm in arm with the swarthy and earnest faced Harthold. They were followed by tien. Pelissier and Admiral Jaures, Col. de Pusy, Col. Laussédat, and Lieut, Villegente, all the officers ablaze with decorations and the brilliant, red, blue, and gold of the French army uniforms, flut few ladies were with the company, and not over a dozen in all came to the island, even those who did looking as though they wished they had remained at home.

THE PRESIDENT UPROARIOUSLY RECKIVED, It was 3:12 and Pat Gilmore was still at it.

THE PRESIDENT UPROARIOUSLY RECKIVED.

It was 3:12 and Pat Gilmore was still at it when his melody was suddenly smothered in such an eproar of steam whisties and artillery as the harbor has rarely heard before. The President's boat had come at last, and for the first time there was real enthusiasm. The crowd cheered as gun after gun ripped out of the sides of the bik war ships, and with every moment there seemed to come recinforcements to the number and fury of the steam whisties. Then it was that the magnitude of the floating city which role on the water but little over a stone's throw away made itself evident. The climax was reached when the President, with his head barel in the print and smiling and bowing in his perity way, loomed up out of the for and mounted the stors of the speaker's stand with his party. The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew. Sent or Evarts. Dr. Storrs, and Bishop Honry C. Potter were already on the stand with the French guests, and greetings were renewed until the niernal din of the whistles and the cannon which never let up for a monest.

WHISTLE SHADERS DROWN DR. STORES'S PRAVER. WHISTLE SHADERS DROWN DR. STORMS'S PRAYER.

The stand was elaborately decorated with French and American flags, whose folds fell in looped up drapery around the front. The President sat in the middle of the covered platform, with Mr. Barthold on his right and Count de Lesseps on his left. Gen. Schofleid in fail uniform occupied the south corner and Gen. Medhalin the north, in the rear were grouped the members of the Cabinet and others.

There was not a hint of a let up in the upround the whistes. The artillery had subsided and only broke out now and then in isolated spots. Gen. Schofleid waved his but frantisher, soldiers signalled and waved their hands and caps from the buttements, the police rushed around looking for somebody to arrest. But it was all in van. If the signals were seen through the fog, they were clearly taken for chertial signs of ebcouragement to keep it up.

were seen through the for, they were clearly taken for cherrial signs of ebcouragement to keep it up.

So ton, Schoffeld gave up in despair at last, and reared out in the pandemonium that Dr. Storra would open the exvises with prayer. There is no deut whatever that Dr. Storra did rray, and people took off their hats, and with bowel heads barain therain histened reverently to the chemis of the tugs. All through the prayer this demonian accompanient was kept up, now and thou dying down and breaking up in scattered and snoradic instances uctil hope would begin to rise, and then some peculiarly uncertailly whoch would core and set them all off again. It was a certain shrift-voiced tag which was the most mischievous in this way. It discovered early in the uproar that it had a knack of installing to perfectled the crow of a rocater, and from that time on at all critical times, such for instance, as when Dr. Storra coased spraking, this implies accepting out coars of applause from every other whistle within ear stor.

within ear stor.

Strike to or count on lessers.

When Dr. Storre had made his prayer smild the whistle saives, then Schoffeld managed to introduce Count de Lessers, who came brisky forward to the railing of the platform looking

fresh, hearty, and smiling. The noise had pretty well died out now and de Leaseps, with his manuscript in his hand and his head bare to the rain, began his address, introducing it, however, with the remark that "steam, which has done so much good in the world, is just now doing us a good deal of injury." He stocks on behalf of the France-American Union:

Assences Carrays: It was subserious their which presided ever the erection of the state of Lakery. It has described ever the steel of the state of Lakery. It has described it in a cepting it.

Liberty but lettering the World! Great beacon erected in the midst of the waves on the threshold of free America!

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1886.

d in the midst of the waves on the arreston of tree temerics?
Those landing under its light will know that they trend then where individual individual exception where great ordinas become popular fortunes by reason of the sharries they create, in the encounterment they give to introduce and to science, and in sowing fruitful seeds for the future.

struction and to science, and in sowing fruitful seeds for the future.

You are right, American citizens, in being proud of your "go ahead." You have made great strides during the last hundred years, thanks to this cry, because you have been fearless.

In speaking to you of the sympathy of France, I know that I express the thoughts of all my country they loved in the full enjoyment of the rights for which they have been the print voices of Washington and Lafayette join in the glad socialm of Washington and Lafayette join in the glad socialm of



two countries! Only one rivalry—that of progress. We accept your inventions, as you accept ours, without jesiously. You like the men who dare and who pravere. I say with you, "Go shead." We understand each other when I speak that language. If tell as though I were in my family when I am among you.

Soon, gentlemen, we will find ourselves reunited again to celebrate a new Pasific conquest. Forwell until we meet at Panama, where the thirty eight stars of North America will come to float by the side of the banners of the independent States of South America and will form in the new world for the good of humanity the peaceful and fruitful alliance of the Anglo-Saxon and the France-Lettin races.

The enthusiasm with which the venerable Count was greeted when he was introduced to the audicione broke out with renewed ardor as he closed, and he was obliged to bow his thanks before the applause closed.

SENATOR EVARTS'S ORATION.

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SENATOR EVARTE'S ORATION.

Gen, Schofield then introduced Senator Evarts, It had been arranged that at the close of Mr. Evarts's cration, his being the formal presentation speech, the French flag which veiled the atatuse should be atripped off and the gift of the sister republic be thus completed. To effect this a cord was run down in the linterior of the platform to the lovel of the roof of the speakers' stand. There was open way from the interior of the pedstal at this place out upon the platform roof. Mr. D. H. King, who orected the statue, was to stand on the roof of the stand, where he was to get a signal the moment Mr. Evarts's address closed. M. Bartheld was to stand at the cord and to pull off the flag as soon as he got the signal from Mr. King, which Mr. King was to get from below. Mr. Evarts began as follows:

The scane upon which this vast assemblace is collected displays a transaction in human affairs which finds no record or precedent in the past; nor in the long future, we may feel assured, will it ever confront its counterpart or parallel. Ch. what slequence of human myrrh of our health ribute can we bring to the cule bration of this consummate triumph of genius, of skill, and of labor, which speaks unday, and will speak forever, the thoughts, the feelings, the friendship of these two populous, powerful, and free republics irremendous cheerel, knit together in their pride and joy at their own established freedom and in their hope and purpose that the gial light of Laborty will enlighten the world?

To this two populous, powerful, and free republics irremendous cheerel, knit together in their pride and joy at their own established freedom and in their hope and purpose that the gial light of Laborty will enlighten the well-firmished unmbars of their accomplished and distributed artists the genue, the counterpase, the develon of spirit, the indomitable will of the great sculptor.

MISS LIBERTY GLTS AHEAD OF THE SENATOR, At the close of this sonorous period an impression somehow arose that Mr. Evarts had got through. The signal was given, and in a trice the great flag was whisped from the noble bronze face and the goddess fixed her steady, calm gaze seaward. The instant the flag came of there was a single gun fired from one of the men-of-war, and that was the signal for another outbreak of the hideous pandomonium through which Dr. Storrs had unfortunately been compelled to pray. If it is possible to conceive a worse noise than that which greated the arrival of the President, it was the noise which greated Mr. Evarts whon he reached his journey's end of that last sontence. He abandoned speaking for some time, and people supposed that it was all right, and that he had really fluished, and they had begun to move about and chat, when somebody observed that Mr. Evarts was still talking. He had turned his back to the audience and was talking directly to the President and there about him. In this way he concluded his address.

PRESENTING THE STATUE.

In the name of the citizens of the United States who

PRESENTING THE STATUE.

In the name of the citizens of the United States who have completed the pedestal and resized thereon the statue, and of the voluntary committee who have executed the will of their fellow-litzens, I decive, in your presence and in the presence of these districts and will be guests from France, and of this argust as ymblage of the honorable and honored men of our live, and of all this counties multitude, that the pedestal and the united work of the two republics is completed, and seriod-rel to the care and keeping of the Government and the people of the United States.

THE PRESIDENT ACCEPTS THE GIFT. THE PRESIDENT ACCEPTS THE GIFT.

Gen. Schoffeld then simply said: "The President of the United States." Mr. Cleveland looked healthy and hearly as he steeped forward, and, with his left hand leaning on the railing before him and the right thrust into the breast of his frock cost, went at once into his speech of acceptance. It was as follows: The people of the United States accept with gratitude from their brethren of the French republic the grand and completed work of art we here inaugurate. This taken of the affectle and conflictation of the people of France demonstrates the kinship of republica, and conveys to us the assurance that in our efforts to

commend to mankind the excellence of a government

commend to mankind the excellence of agovernment resting upon popular will, we still have, beyond the American continent, a steadfast sily.

We are not here indigs to bow before the representation of a decreased warning sood, illied with wrath and vengeance, but we joyonsly contemplate instead our own deity keeping watch and word before the open sates of America and word and word before the open gates of America, and greater han all that have been celebrated in ancient song. Instead of grasping in her hand thunderboits of terror and of death, she holds aloft the light which illumines the way to man's enfranchise

We will not forget that liberty has here made her home; nor shall her chosen attar be neglected. Willing votaries will constantly keep alive its from and there shall gleam upon the shores of our sister republic in the Bast. Reflected thence and joined with suswering rays, a stream of light shall pierce the darkness of ignerance and man's oppression, until liberty enlightens

the world.

Amid the cheering and the cries of "Vive le President des Etats Unis" came calls for Hartholdt. Gimore's band struck up "Partant pour la Syrie," and when the music and the cheering had all died away den Schoffeld introduced the French Minister, Mr. A. Lefaiure, who appeared as representative of the French republic on the occasion. Mr. Lefaiure, speech, which was in English, was eloquent, and was loudly applauded.

The commemorative oration was then delivered by the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, who spoke as follows:

MR. PEPEW'S OBATION.

MR. DEPEW'S OBSTION.

Spoke as follows:

MR, DTPIW'S OBATION.

We dedicate the status to the friendship of nations and the preace of the world. The apirit of liberty embraces all raneau common brotherhood, it whose in all languages the same needs and aspirations. The full inpute of its expansive and progressive indusers cranicities reached multiwars comes, armies are disbanded, and international dispites are settled by lawful tribinals said the principles of justice. Then the people of every indices, secure from avasion, and free from the hinder and menace of great armaments, tan calmiy and obspacional international tips of instances of the linted Sator. The rays from this torch intoninals a century of importance in the international principles of instances of the linted Sator. The rays from this torch intoninals a century of importance in the results are passed on the following the following state. The most despote of Kings, arrounded by the most examines of finishing the following the following to the following the following state of the common people, is a paradica beyond the power of instances in the finishing of the common people, is a paradica beyond the power of instances of the finishing of the common people, is a paradica beyond the power of instances of the state of the common people, is a paradica beyond the power of instances of the time energy to have we suggest or solved. As the centurial suches in the earth's Particeou of Freedom with the fair of the time which make pessible this status, and his spirit is the very soil of this relaxation. When the fair for liberty in America was were the hundred years was for liberty in America was to begin and relaxation and the remaining French army its amissaries. To day in this gift by incone, and the seceptance by the other, of this colo sat statue, the pession of the time of the color of the solution of the pession and internation.

France and the United States to Liberty Enlightening

Music and the benediction closed the exercises, and the crowd made a hasty rush for the dock, where, owing to some confusion, they were obliged to wait for three-quarters of an hour in the rain before they could embark. The President and the members of the Cabinet went to the Government steamer Dispatch, which had brought them down, and were soon steaming up the harbor. The weather had now become so hopelessly vile that all thought of lighting Liberty's torch, illuminating the status and, giving the pyrotechnic display that night were abandoned. A member of the committee said that the exhibition would take place probably on the first fair evening.

THE PRESIDENT RESCUED FROM THE TUGBOATS. After the President had returned on board LIBERTY'S TORCH NOT LIGHTED.

THE PRESIDENT RESCUED FROM THE TUGBOATS.

After the President had returned on board the Dispatch about twenty shricking tugboats or wided around it so thickly that they looked like an island bigger than that on which the statue stood. The stout form of the President in his rumpled silk hat could be seen on the Dispatch. He was busy shaking hands and receiving compilments. The police boat Patros was several hundred feet away when a little steam tender darted out of the mass of tugboats around the Dispatch and hobbed away toward the Patrol. Handsome Capt. Smith saw her coming, and was waiting for the message she brought. A natty little officer in blue and gold shouted:

"A lot of tugboats have made fast to the Dispatch and are disposed to be ugir. Will you kindly disporse them?"

The little tender sputtered away, and Capt, Smith, feeling the henor of being called upon to protect the navy, gave the necessary order. The Patrol, with a consequential blast of her whistle, went half a mile in three different directions before she came around and bore away



for the Dispatch. The tugboats, apprehending trouble, began melting away as the Patrol anproached, and so there wasn't even a harsh word spoken. Inspector Byrnes stood away up in the bow with his low-crowned, big-brimmed hat pulled down over bis eyes. The President saw him and walked to the rail of the Dispatch with Dan Lamont. The Inspector yelled at Dan. The President shook his chubby foreinger at the Inspector in a chiding way and smiled. The President was transferred to the propeller Ordnance and taken to the Pennsylvania Railroad pier, and the Patrol spurted away after him. The Patrol is not noted for speed, and didn't got there in time to pay any further courtesies to the Chief Magistrate. A spacial train, composed of car 450 and President Roberts's new private car 120, attached to locomotive \$59, was waiting in the dopot. Conductor J. C. Clothier and Engineer Humphrey Mallehael were intrusted with the duty of landing the distinguished travellers safely in Washington. The President settled himself comfortably in one of the car's luxurious chafra and chatted with Scoretary Bayard. Gen. Stone said adieu to the purty, and returned to New York just before the train left at 5:35 o'clock.

the train left at 5:35 o'clock.

SALUTES DOWN BROADWAY.

The parade wound through Waverley place to Broadway. At Washington square the naval brigade under Capt. Robert Boyd struck out for the North River to embark on its boats. Every big mercantile house from Eighth street o City Hall was a picture. Every window was filled with reople, and all that could hang on the vools hung there. On one building near Canal street a big carnon had been mounted on the roof, and it was fired as each of the divisions passed under it. Clerks perched in the upper windows slapped the sides of the buildings with slots of wood as the crack regiments passed along. The Sixty-ninth fleximent was vigorously saluted by all the Irish lassies in the top stories. the top stories. MAYOR GRACE LEFT OUT.

There had been a gathering of Mayors early in the day at the City Hail. Among them were Mayor Bulkley of Hartford, Mayor Theteher of Albaey, Mayor Whitney of Brooklyn, Mayor Raymond of Salem, Mayor Beautegard of Montreat, Mayor Rockfellow of Plainfield, and Mayor Haines of Newark. They were all escotted to places to line by Sherid Grant, who were a magnificent tri-color such. The New York Aldermon came late, and the visiting delegations were welcomed by Mayor Grace in the Mayor's office before leaving. Mayor Grace and Comptroller Lose were not officially invited to participate in the ceremonics. They therefore remained at their respective offices and comptroller Lose were not officially invited to participate in the ceremonics. They therefore remained at their respective offices and signed warrants for the November pay rolls to the music of the passing bands. The original line of march everlooked the City Hall and proposed to take the parade through Mail street. At the last moment the line was altered to the plaza in front of the City Hall. This spoiled the view of the many who had obtained good seats in the Mail street and of the Federal building, but it gave good places to many more who througed the stops, the Governor's room, and all the front windows of the City Hall and both sides of the plaze.

Mayor Grace and Comptroller Lose said that they did not care especially about being overlooked, as they had work enough to do, but they thought that as representatives of the city it was somewhat remarkable.

The procession moved down Park row and into Broadway again. Part of the Frst Brigade filed down Cortlandt street and part down Maiden lane. The Second Regiment of New Jersey, the Philaidiphia police and the Second Brigade of Brooklyn moved down Wall and Rector streets, and were dismissed as soon as Broadway was cleared. The crowd choked the streets, Especially was there a strangulation for a time at Broadway. Cortlandt street, and Maiden lane. People were seeking to go in all four directions and none could go in any. Men and women were lifted off their feet, children were lost and friends parted could not reach ceek other again for half an hour. FOUR CORNERS CHOKED.

EMBARRING AT THE DATTERY. The line moved down the west side c. Bowling Green, and the commands wheeled out to right and left and were dismissed. Boats were ready to take special parties to Bedlow's Island. The Board of Aldermen had chartered the Crystel Stream, and she was at Pier A. The three candidates for President of the Beard of Aldermen—Backman, Nooney, and O'Connor—were among her 180 passengers, Sixty cases of champagne ware aboard, Alderman Thomas Cleary missed it because he tarried until the ropes of the Crystal Stream were in the water, and he didn't like to jump. He went over to the Barge Office and get on bard the steambent Magenta. Police Justice Andy White and Chief Cerk John M. Coman sailed with the champagne.

Gazing out 1870 The Fog. GAZING OUT INTO THE FOG.

asiled with the champagne.

Gazing out into the Fog.

All the people who were left wedged themselves in crowds up against the iron chains of the Baitery Park, and were kept in order by 500 Epolicemen. Superintendent Murray and Inspector Steers were in command. The policemen kept the crowd in sharply defined and compact masses through the alleys in which moved the paraders on their way to Liberty Island.

Capt. Ferdinand P. Earle's battery of the National Guard and Major Wallace F. Randolph's Fifth United States Artillery formed in Battery Park and trained their guns on Bedlow's Island. At 3% o'clock Capt. Earle's battery conned the fou-de-jote salute, and Major Randolph's battery replied. Ten thousand rounds of ammunition were expended by Capt. Earle's Gattings. Policeman Thomas Elliott of the Charles street station and one of the milita gunners were prostrated during the firing of the salute. Both of them were weak from wan of food, and their nervous systems gave way.

A BIG FLEET WOUND UP IN FOG.

lar, but they were Noisy. The morning light came straggling over the bay and the naval fleet at anchor off Bedlow's Island in a half-hearted way, as though unable to determine that it was best to

have any day at all unless it could be a better day. There was a foggy mist over the water that drove along before a raw northeast wind and chilled the few sailor men who kept the anchor watch, and kept them pacing up and down the wet decks. The lanterns in the rig-ging grew dim as the daylight suffused the mist, and the shores of Jersey and Long Island, and even the hills of Staten Island became faintly visible. The officers in charge of the ships' decks began to give orders, and the the air, followed by the sturdy bawl of the coatswains' mates who passed the order.

As the activity increased on board ship, a blue-coated soldier marched down under the walls of Castle William, on Governor's Island, to the signal gun, and, after looking at his watch, loaded the gun. Then, watch in hand, he looked at the ships, at the big statue, and down to the Robbin's Reof light, that flashed away in its nightly round. Soug little cylinders of bunting were run up to the mast heads and gaff ends on the ships, and then, as the time arrived when, if there had been no fog. the sun's rays would have begun to tinge the clouds, he stepped behind the gun and pulled the lanyard. A quick flash, a cloud of smoke, and a great roar followed. The Robbin's lies!

Wilson Wins the Suit.

The suit of Bray agt. Wilson, which has been on trial in Elizabeth, N. J., was decided yesterday in fa-wor of the defendant, Bray charged Wilson with em-bezelement and grand largany of \$5.60, which the Eroth, extend of Lorometive Firemen had directed thin to pay to Bray. Bray had \$1,000 due him, and Wilson paid him bat \$1.000.

Alderman Glosson Sued. Charles Kerritz has sued Alderman Pairlok J. Heason of Long Island City for \$27.50 for election printing for the Allerman, who is a candidate for Mayor. The suit will be tried on Friday of neat week.

PENNED IN A BLAZING CAR.

THIRTEEN PROPER BURNED TO DEATH IN A RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

An Open Switch Lends to a Feneful Tengedy on the Milwauxee and St. Paul-Only Three Persons Escape From the Conch. PORTAGE, Wis., Oct. 28 .- Soon after midnight last night the west-bound ilmited train was ditched at East Rio siding, a small station about thirteen miles east of this city, on the main line of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road. There are two side tracks at the place, and at the time the train was due there last night both were occupied by freight trains, one by a wild train, and the other by train No. 14. Conductor H. P. Hankey of this city, which had just pulled in from the west to allow the limited to pass. No. 14 was very long, and the conductor was at the head of the train, reiging upon the brakeman to attend to the switch. One report says the rear brakeman, whose business it was to close the switch after the train, for some reason neglected to do so. The other and more probable story is that he started back to close the switch, but before he could reach it the limited. which does not stop at any except large places. came tearing down the grade at fifty miles an hour and left the rails at the open switch. The siding is in a cut where the road curves, so that the switch light cannot be seen from the east

siding is in a cut where the road curves, so that the switch light cannot be seen from the east until a train is within a few rods, so the engineer of the limited could not see the switch inght turned wrong until too late to stop.

The engine left the track, ran a short distance, and brought up against a sand bank, tonpling over. The baggage car and two regular coaches followed, white four sleepers kept the rails. The engine and the cars that went off were badly smashed, and took fire from the stoves. Engineer Little and Fireman Egam crawled out from under the lecomotive, badly brulsed and scalded. The baggageman had a leg broken. All the passengers in the sleepers got out uninjured, except for slight brulsed, but in one day coach thirteen were pinned in and burned to death. Many others were injured. The whole train except one sleeper, which they were able to uncouple and draw away, was burned.

The mail, baggage, and day coaches were piled on top of the locomotive. One man and two children were the only ones saved. The others were burned in the car. The man who chars were burned in the car. The man who chars were burned in the car. Louis Bringer brulsed. He is now at Columbus, and is doing well. A woman whose home is in Winona handed her two children out of the window, and burned to death in the car. Louis Bringer and Emil Woltersdorff of Columbus, Wish, are among the dead. Coroner Allen is holding an inquest on the charred tranks of bodies, all that is left of the ill-fated travellers. The burning of the baggage obliterates the only clear to the identity of the occupants of the burnel car, and it may never be known to a certainty how many persons perished.

Engineer Little says that when the crash came he was thrown down under two large packing cases which rested across his body, this lungs were filled with smoke, and he at first thought he was injured internally and that first thought he was injured internally and that he was ideeding at the lungs. He was taken from the débris, however, without serious linju

time surfrod when it there had been not fact the surf are would have been to the surface the country and the c

Signal Office Prediction.

Rains, followed by fair weather, northesaterly

Take Care! Beware! Beep

Your home and its contents clean. Use Pearline - Adm